

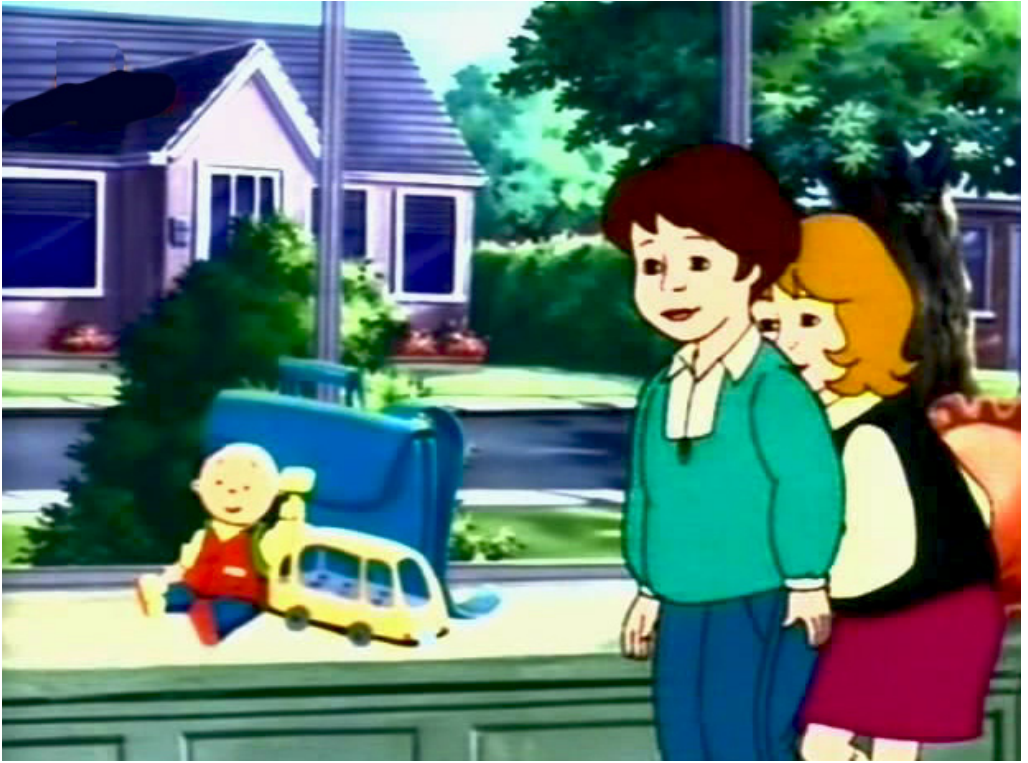


caillou

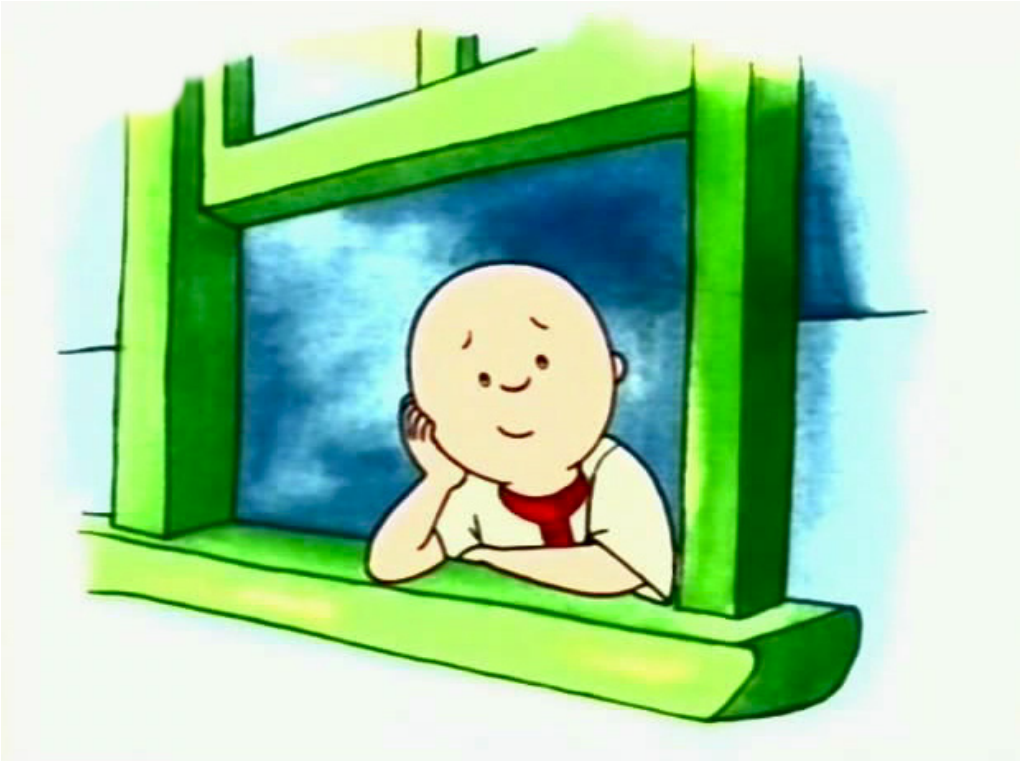
Book 8-3

A stylized illustration of a yellow school bus with a black stripe. The bus is shown from the side, with a green landscape and a white sky in the background. The text "caillou's school bus" is written on the side of the bus.

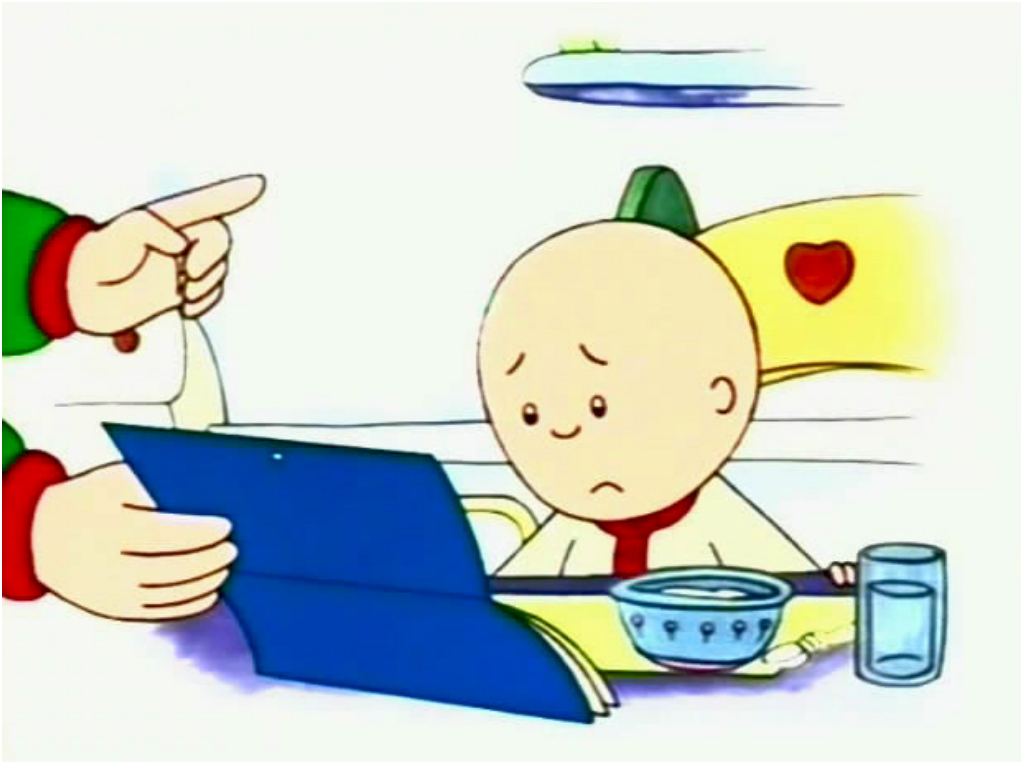
caillou's school bus



Storyteller: I think we have time for a story before your bus comes. Now why don't we see what Caillou's up to today? Well, it's a story called "Caillou's School Bus".



Caillou didn't go to school yet, but every day he waited to see the school bus coming down his street. Caillou really wanted to ride on the school bus with the big children.



Caillou: Daddy, when can I go on the school bus?

Daddy: Well, you won't go to school until after your next birthday. Let's see. This is today and this is your birthday.

Caillou: But I want to go on the school bus now.

Daddy: Well, I think we could at least go and see the school bus, even if you can't ride on it.



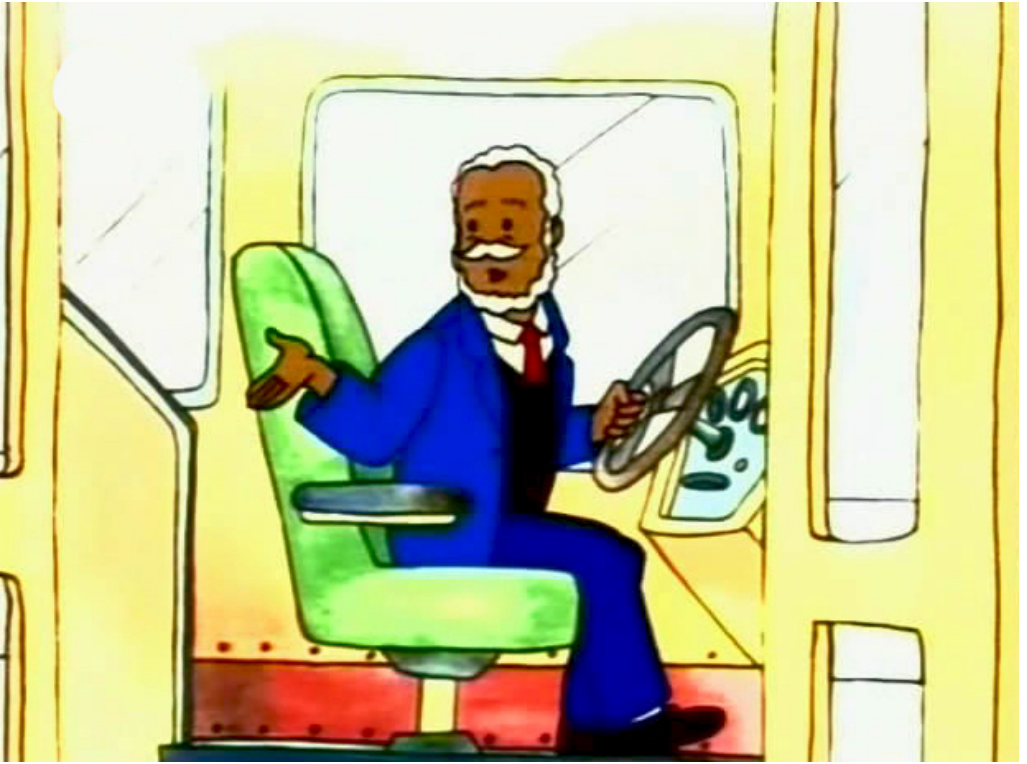
Storyteller: The very next morning, Caillou and his Daddy got up extra early, so they could see the school bus from up close.

Caillou: Here it comes, Daddy. Here it comes. Oh, boy!

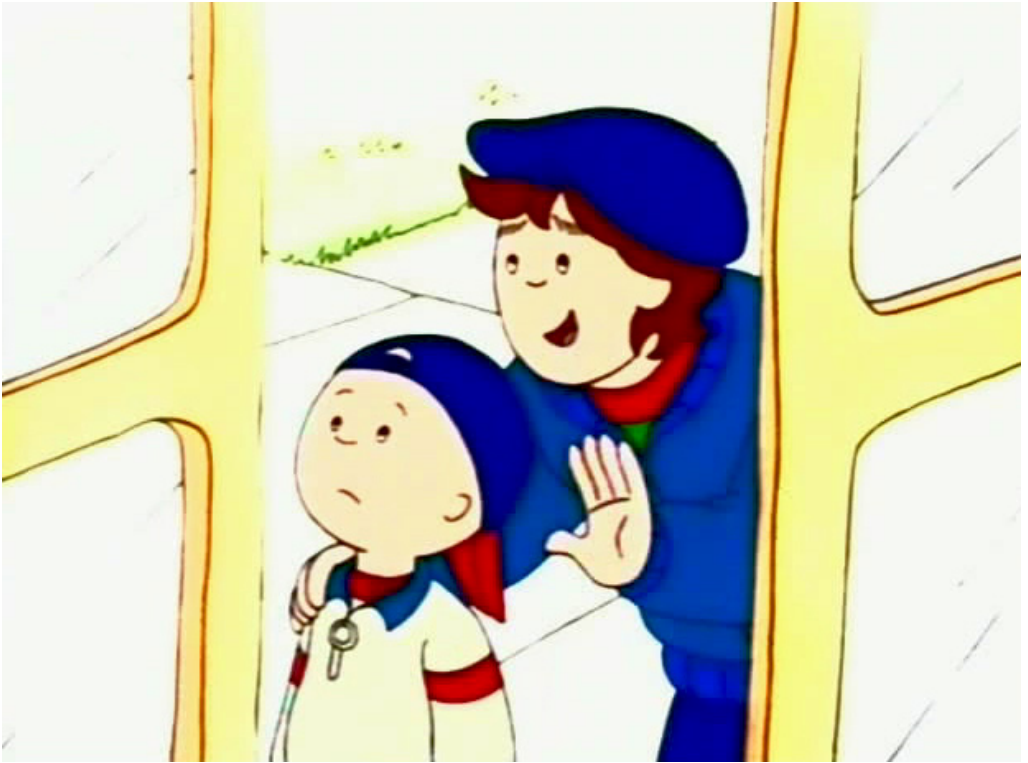


Sarah: Hi, Caillou. Are you coming on the bus with us?

Daddy: Caillou doesn't go to school yet, Sarah.

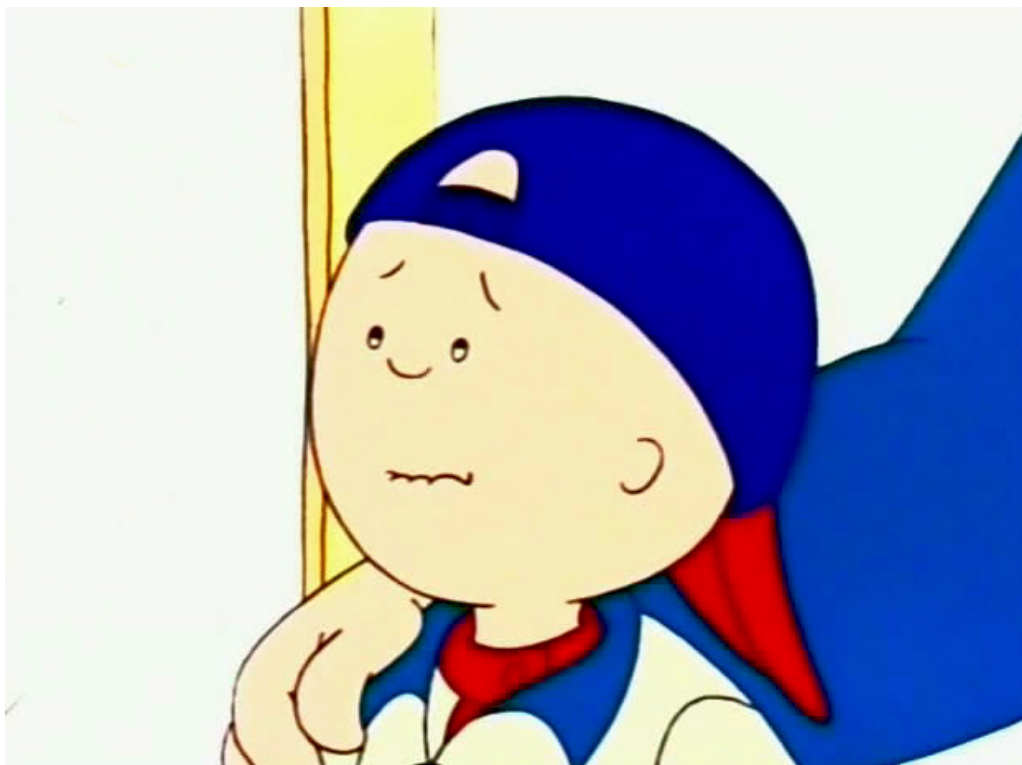


Mr. Washington: Well, good morning, young man. Are you coming to school too? Wait a minute. I remember you. I used to take you to school when you were a little boy.



Daddy: Hello, Mr. Washington. How nice to see you again! This is my son, Caillou. He wanted to see your bus.

Mr. Washington: Well, Caillou, I'm very pleased to meet you. And I'm looking forward to driving you to school when the time comes.

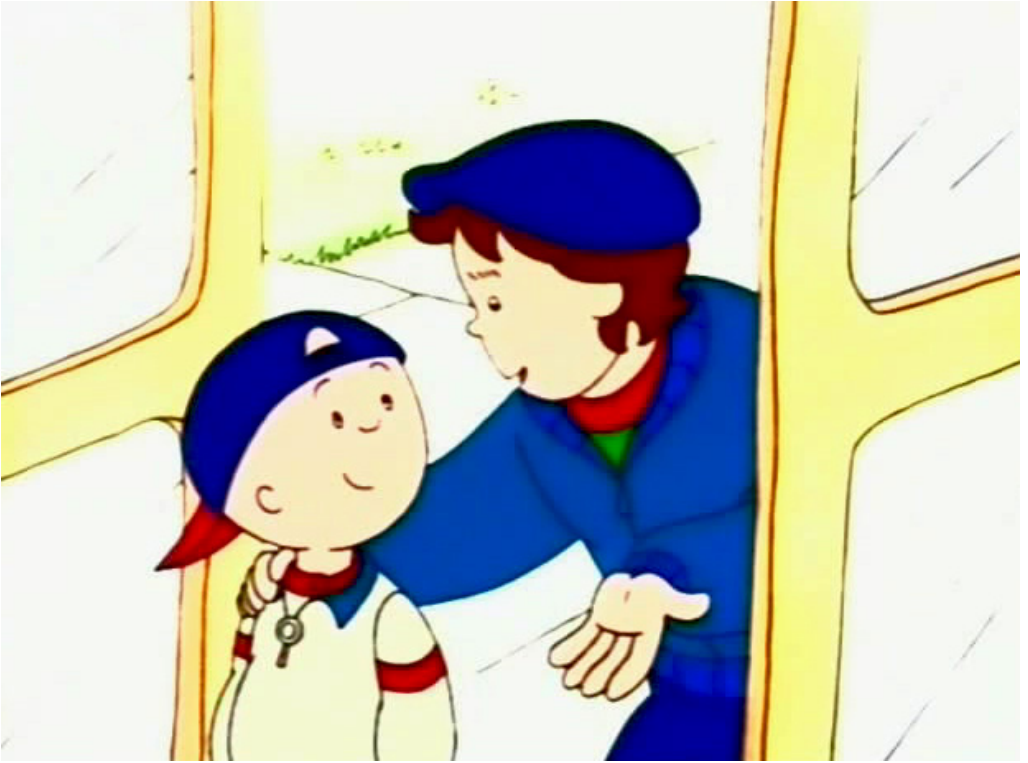


Caillou: I want to go on the bus, Daddy.

Mr. Washington: Well, I can't take you today, Caillou.

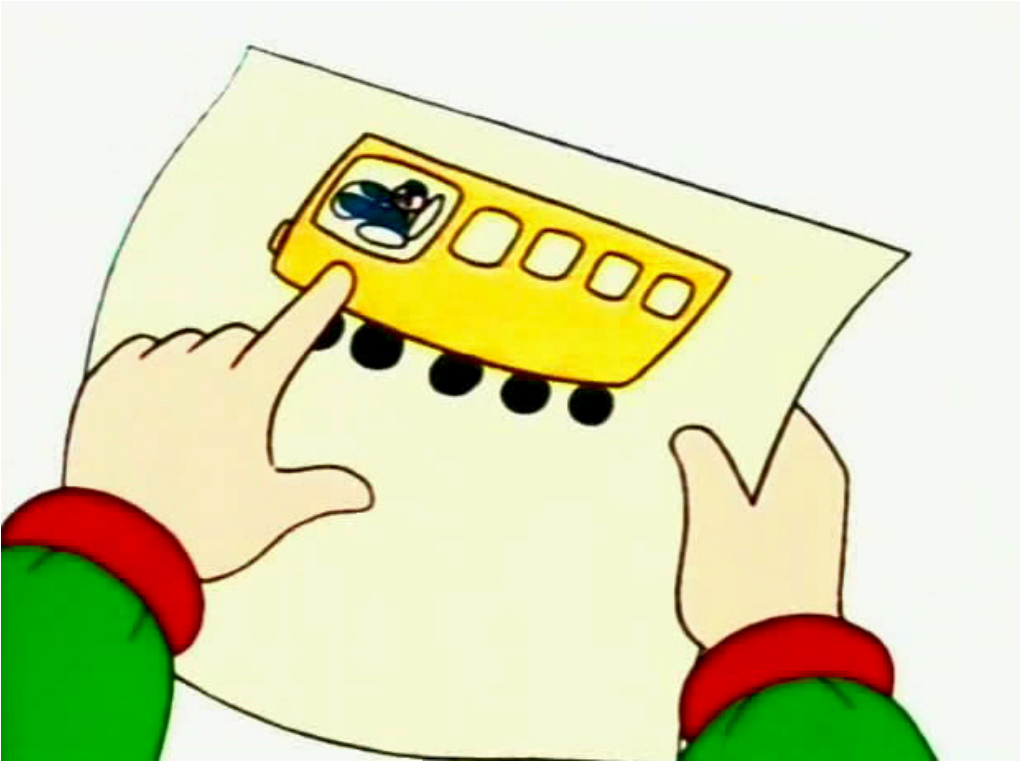
Storyteller: Mr. Washington could see that Caillou was very disappointed.

Mr. Washington: But maybe I could tomorrow as long as it's all right with your Mommy and Daddy. And I'll have to ask my boss if it's okay too. So I can't promise I'll take you.



Daddy: Isn't that nice of Mr. Washington, Caillou? Let's go and ask Mommy.

Caillou: Wow!



Daddy: What's this, Caillou?

Caillou: That's the school bus, Daddy.

Daddy: And who's this driving the school bus?

Caillou: Me.

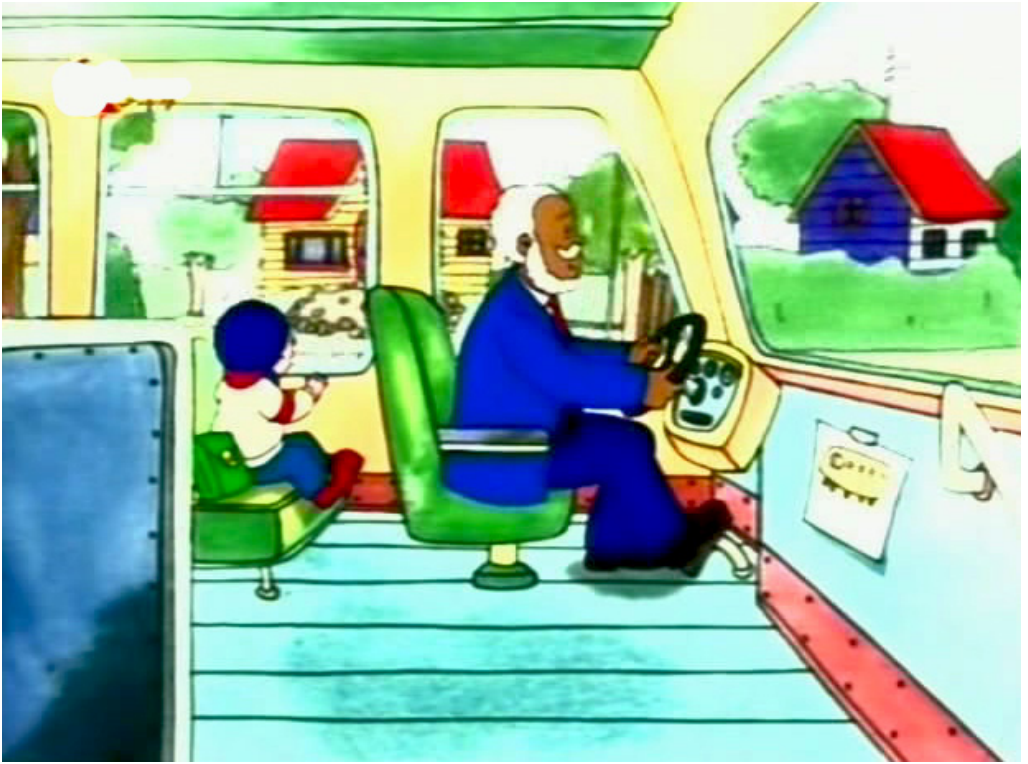


Mommy: Caillou, remember we have to wait till tomorrow to find out if you're allowed to ride on the bus.



Sarah: Hi, Caillou. It looks like you're going to school today.

Storyteller: Caillou was very nervous. He didn't know if he'd be allowed to ride on the bus.



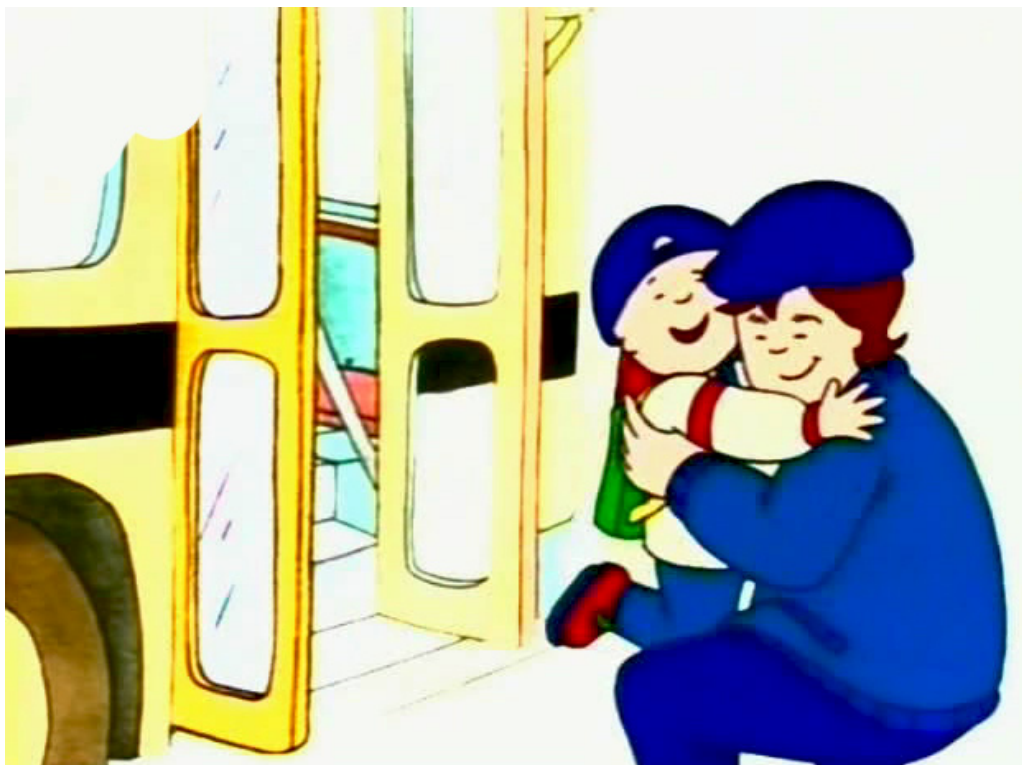
Mr. Washington: Good morning. Well, we don't want to be late for school. Caillou! Come on!

Daddy: What are you waiting for? Go on.

Caillou: Oh boy!

Storyteller: Caillou loved riding in the big yellow school bus.

Mr. Washington: We're almost home, Caillou. There's your Daddy waiting for you.



Caillou: Did you see me, Daddy? I was in the bus.

Daddy: I saw you. Now let's say thank you to Mr. Washington.

Caillou & Daddy: Thank you, Mr. Washington.

Mr. Washington: Goodbye, Caillou. Goodbye. See you after your next birthday.



感谢为孩子付出时间和精力，参与制作的父母们。

如果在阅读中发现文字错误，请回复到

爸妈网 www.ebama.net

我们会及时更正更新，谢谢。